



Mrs. Sharron Reive

February 17, 2021

On Wednesday, February 17, 2021, Sharron May Reive passed away peacefully at home at the age of 75.

Sharron was born on May 19, 1945, in Kelowna, B.C., to the late George and Ella Reid and had fond memories of growing up in the Okanagan Valley of B.C. At an early age, Sharron moved to Ontario and lived there most of her life. She exercised her green thumb enjoying gardening and in particular, roses.

Sharron's first marriage to Allen Steinberg bore her three adored sons: Paul, Steven, and Daniel Steinberg. Later, she married the love of her life, the late Robert Reive of Oro Station. Sharron is survived by her three sons and her two brothers, Allen and Bob. She also leaves behind three beloved grandchildren and close friends.

A celebration of life will take place in spring.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations to the Heart and Stroke Foundation or to your charity of choice would be appreciated.

Online condolences and memories may be left at www.steckleygooderham.com

Comments



“ My sincere condolences to Sharron’s family. I was saddened to find her obituary posted on facebook today. My name is Donna Noble and my family owned the Willow inn hotel in Kelowna. I had first contacted Sharron from a Facebook post that she would like to have some willow inn hotel Opopogo stir sticks as souvenirs. I sent Sharron a bunch of stir sticks to Barrie Ontario just a few months ago and we exchanged emails and we each shared our “I grew up in Kelowna “ stories. Her mom had worked at the Willow inn back in the day and we had hoped to meet each other in person. I am truly sorry that we didn’t get to meet but I felt like we were friends anyways,

I am truly sorry for your loss.

Donna Noble

Kelowna BC

Donna Noble - March 28 at 03:08 PM



“ I remember her scronized swimming at the Kelowna regatta. She got more ribbons from uncle Charlie than I did. I was so jealous. When I see pink I think of cousin Sharron. She was always joking. It is hard to believe we won't meet up in Kelowna. I never got to know or meet her sons but did get to meet Bob at gatherings at Hazel del. love Lynne



Lynne - February 25 at 09:00 PM



“ Sylvia and I have lived 45+ years in the tiny town of Pinawa Manitoba (on the banks of the Winnipeg River-1300 people on a big day in the summer.)

Well, we don't want to be missing the llama 🦙 tails of Pinawa.

Cousin Sharron is best remembered, by our kids, for Bob and her herculean effort to visit, and bring the first EVER 4 llamas to Pinawa Manitoba.

Of course, when you have such beautiful oddities arrive in a back-woods tiny town, instant local fame results. At the time we had a wonderful next door neighbour, Dave Curry, who hated mowing his lawn. Dave volunteered His back yard for staking out of the 4 Llamas (2 moms and 2 adorable babies. Those Llamas did a best-ever excellent job on Dave's back yard, Dave didn't have to mow for weeks.

It was also heart-warming AND memorable to have a personal over night visit from Sharron and Bob.

Love Keith & Sylvia, Scott (Simone), Mike (Jen, Lizzy, Bill), Catherine (Brian, Izzy, Alex)

Keith & Sylvia Reid, Pinawa MB - February 24 at 08:51 PM



“ Mom would laugh at the badges on vest.



Daniel Steinberg - February 24 at 02:00 PM



“ Mom's flowers.



Daniel Steinberg - February 24 at 01:38 PM



“ Love you Mom. Grateful for the poems you wrote me. The evenings reading poems by a kerosene lantern as a child.
"If you can keep your head when all about you are losing theirs... you'll be a man my son." Rudyard Kipling
Thanks for life lessons, teaching me compassion and caring.



Daniel Steinberg - February 24 at 01:34 PM



“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Daniel Steinberg - February 24 at 11:44 AM



“ Condolences to Steve, Paul and Dan

Brother Bob remembers one graduation night over at West Bank where the Ferries used to dock when sister Sharron decided it would be a good idea to swim the Lake. After she got out 50 yards from shore I finally gave up trying to coax her back and went out and dragged her back in.

Another time was when she was off to a dance and she had on a green chiffon dress that she so much wanted, she put a rip in it. Being the seamstress brother I was I stitched it back together while she was in it and she made it to the dance.

Another time, being the tease of a brother that I am, I tried to get into her high heels and they fit, which promptly caused her to cry. She never forgave me for it but I did repeat this story often

Many fond memories

Bob Reid - February 24 at 10:32 AM



“ Sharron and I were friends since we were five.

So many of our life moments shared and savored.

She was a constant support when I lost sight. Her tireless research was a boon.

I think she may have been the strongest person I ever knew. Life's problems were overcome so many times.

We shared the most intimate details, even more than we might with a spouse.

I know she still mourned her dear brother Don.

I will miss her terribly. I am so grateful to have been her friend.

Carola

Carola Krebs (Klassen) - March 09 at 11:07 AM



“ Sharron was always joking and laughing. She had a bright, positive outlook on life. She loved her 3 sons & talked about them all the time. She would have a good laugh texting with youngest Son, Dan. She loved her garden and showed off her beautiful flowers. She was my friend. I will miss her but I know there is a front row seat in heaven just for her. RIP Sharron.

Susan Schill (Friend & Neighbour) - March 13/21 - 7am

Susan Schill - March 13 at 07:05 AM